Agitate the Union Idea Everywhere

W ☆ EMANCIPATION ☆ W
EDUCATION ORGANIZATION

Put the Union Idea to Work on the Job

Industrial Worker

"AN INJURY TO ONE IS AN INJURY TO ALL"

Vol. 1—No. 18 | One Dollar a Year | SEATTLE, WASHINGTON, SATURDAY, AUGUST 12, 1916 | Six Months 50c | Whole Number 18

MURDER, KIDNAP, DEPORT AND EVICT!

(Special wire to Industrial Worker.)

CHICAGO, Ill., Aug. 9th.—The Steel Trust is determined to deport organizer George E. Andreytchine. He was taken from the Iron Range to Ellis Island for deportation. Subsequently he was released owing to the efforts of New York radicals. The Steel Trust evidently vetoed the action of their government, on this case; and he has been rearrested and taken to Washington, D. C.

All locals should wire Secretary of Labor, W. B. Wilson, against the deportation, that the government may know that the workers of America are noticing their actions in regard to this case.

The eviction of the strikers from their homes built on Steel Trust property and held under lease continues on the Iron Range where every cowardly tactic is used to break the spirit of the strikers.

Joe Green and Peter Pierri, two I. W. W. organizers, and Fred Jaakola, correspondent for Socialisti, were arrested at Ironwood, Michigan. They were later taken to the Bessemer county jail. Deputy sheriffs afterwards took them out of the back door of the jail, rushed them into automobiles, and they were last seen by section men in the hands of these deputies. We have been unable to find any trace of them. Their deliberate murder by gunmen would be in line with the past methods of the Steel Trust.

Murder, kidnapping, deportation, eviction and unlawful seizures are some of the tactics the Steel Trust is resorting to to drive the workers back into slavery.

W. D. HAYWOOD.

FOURTEEN HUNDRED MORE STRIKE.

(Special wire to Industrial Worker).

DULUTH, Minn., August 9th.—The big strike instead of decreasing has increased its scope. The strike has now spread to the Cuyna Range, south of Messaba. At Crosby one of the towns of this territory six hundred last Sunday attended a meeting under the auspices of the new local of the I. W. W. organized there a short time ago. Fourteen hundred miners are now on strike in that territory and ten mines and five pits are entirely closed down. This is a particularly hard blow at the enemy, as they were getting some of their highest grade ores there, to mix with the low grade ores mined in some of their other holdings.

In this region the Steel Trust raised the wages shortly after the beginning of the big strike, to avert what has now occurred. The miners understood the tactics of the Steel Trust and are now standing firm.

Funds should be rushed to the aid of the miners as they are a magnificant bunch of fighters.

FRANK H. LITTLE.

WORSE THAN WOLVES.

Mrs. Helen Penter, the woman who was some time ago dragged through the streets of Gilbert by one of the hireling thugs of the Steel Trust, wearing a badge, showing that the government of the United States is directly responsible for his actions, is seriously ill. Mrs. Penter was in a delicate condition and the death of herself and her unborn child may result. She was struck on the side of the head, and clubbed by the gunman, and her body is covered with bruises.

Even the wolves respect motherhood, but not the cowardly, inhuman curs who wear the badges of the **United States and the** Steel Trust, both united in forcing the strikers back into slavery.

Thugs can **unpunished** jump on all the laws of decency, and murder even unborn children, with the evident protection of all the forces of government. Under the present form of government in the United States, **only workers are criminals; thieves are respectable and murderers wear badges.** In Northern Minnesota the government is the Steel Trust, and the governor merely a tool.

GROCERIES FOR NEEDY AMONG STRIKERS.

HIBBING, Minn.—The I. W. W. has opened a store at 411 Washington Street, here, for the aid of all men who are in need. A stock of staple groceries has been put in for the support of the workers. If the strike continues, the I. W. W. will also put in a boarding house, for the use of the strikers, where those who are out of funds will be looked after.

There is mail at the San Jose Local for Walter Murray, O. R. Firth and Fritz Kinn.



AN ORGANIZATION "SHAKE DOWN"

UNION MAN INJURED; POLICE INACTIVE.

On Tuesday morning, M. Rockower, one of the members of the Puget Sound Steamboatmen's Union, was found seriously injured in his berth in the Rapid Transit at Pier 1. Rockower was alone on the ship and his injuries, under conditions of more than ordinary cruelty is certainly the work of some of the scabs working at Pier 2, as Rockower has been more than usually active in the present strike of the "Mosquito Fleet," as the small ships plying between sound ports are called. He had evidently gone to bed, unsuspecting any acts of vandalism, although he was alone on the ship, and was hit by a bludgeon through the open port hole. A ship was being loaded from scows, at Pier 2, and some Scab from these was undoubtedly the one responsible. Rockower's skull was fractured, and he was left to die in his own blood. In the morning he was discovered unconcious and was brought to the hospital, where the doctors say that should he otherwise recover, the injuries to his head will mean that he will never be sane.

According to the statements of the union officials the police were immediately notified, but have made no effort to find the one responsible for his injuries.

YES!—AND—

The demands of organized labor have been called radical by its enemies as though that was a term of reproach. Real progressive movements in all ages, however, have been termed radical by those whose interests were adversely affected by them. What was considered radical yesterday is considered conservative today.

—Coast Seamen's Journal.

Yes! And what was considered conservative yesterday is reactionary today, as applied to the craft unions, and especially the scabbing now being done by the coast seamen, while the I. L. A. is on strike.

TURLOCK, Cal., July 31st.—The I. W. W. held a street meeting here for the striking miners. The collection was $17.65. The prospects are good here for organization, and two delegates are already on the job. Delegates will, in as far as is possible, be placed in the grape districts. Members, wishing to do effective service for the I. W. W., will be given credentials. Apply to Peter MacEvoy, Box 209, Fresno, Cal.

Subscribe for the Industrial Worker. Get others to subscribe.

SUGGESTIONS FOR BIG RESULTS.

Since the Agricultural Workers' Organization has been in action, it has recruited thousands of new members throughout the harvest belt. It has in the two years established the longest picket line in the history of the labor movement. The month of July broke all records with over 3,000 new members, and hundreds are lining up in this union every day now. Our picket line has done much to increase our membership, but, what now? Harvest will be general in North and South Dakota and action is badly needed.

Of course if we depend on our large membership and have no discipline in our ranks, something will happen.

What we need now most is traveling delegates with motorcycles, two traveling together, and much constructive work could be done. There delegates could get first-hand information of the number of men in each section, the general demand for men and keep the membership in touch with each other. This system with central points of communication right in the harvest fields would be of the greatest benefit in conjunction with the stationary delegates. For instance Oaks, No. Dak., with two branches of the Northern Pacific, the Northwestern and the Sioux Line going through it should be the central point for that district.

We also need a committee in the harvest fields, who know the country, to locate stationary delegates, acting in conjunction with the organization committee, as no men a thousand miles away can properly decide this important matter for the organization.

Also, when threshing starts, we should get into a position to call a general strike to enforce the demands of the A. W. O., over the entire harvest belt of the Dakotas. We could also use our economic power to free our fellow workers who are jailed in Duluth. Most of the grain grown in Dakota is shipped from either Duluth or Superior. There are also a number of our fellow workers serving sentences at Bismarch, largely on frame ups, who should be at liberty.

Splendid as have been the results so far, we can get better results in the future if we but meet the great organization problems that result from the vast increase of membership within a limited time and use our power for the benefit of the workers who have been taken out of our ranks by the boss class.

—Fred Wagner.

At the last meeting of Local 84, St. Louis, Fellow Worker Fred Varney was elected secretary. The local's address is, 3739 Clark Avenue.

A LANDSLIDE OF MEMBERS.

OMAHA, Nebr.—The Omaha branch of the A. W. O. has experienced a landslide of new members. About one thousand have been initiated here in the past two weeks. There is no more begging of the workers to organize, as in the past. They are seeing the necessity themselves and are begging to join. It seems that every attempt made by the tools of the master class to crush the A. W. O. of the I. W. W., but results in a greater influx of members.

We have had a hot time with the authorities here in the past few days. About 30 members were arrested while leaving town on their way to the South Dakota harvest; later others were arrested on trumped-up charges and were sent to jail after a farcical trial in a Kangaroo court. The members here got busy right away. It looked like a serious fight for a while as the railroad officials were back of the arrests and were determined to railroad our members. When the trouble started there were 20 or 30 of our members here. In three days their numbers had swelled to 500 and they were still coming. It was only when they were assured of the release of their fellow workers that they left town.

The newspapers through this section are now using the I. W. W. as their chief topic. Most of them have some theory on how the organization should be destroyed. They advocate everything from the arrest of the active members to the "man-handling" of all the organized men. Some papers say that we should be left alone until after the harvest, or the crop would not be gathered and some say that unless we are put out of business now we will have complete control of the agricultural industry, but the avalanche is now under way and all the howling of the prostituted press cannot stop it.

Our street meetings are the most successful over held in this city. About $250.00 has been collected for the striking miners, in the past two weeks. In conclusion, the writer will say that the future never was brighter for the building of the structure of the **One Big Union.**

—Albert B. Prashner.

We are with the striking miners with all our might and will do every thing in our power to help them wage our fight. We hope the workers all over the land will wake up to their duty, and if they do, the Steel Trust will be defeated.

—Cleveland Propaganda League.

The Industrial Worker will accept money for subscriptions to start at any time. Get the **Worker** for next winter, now!

RAISING WAGES IN PALOUSE COUNTRY

ODESSA, Wash.—The wages here were $2.50 for drivers and $3.00 for loaders and stackers. But forty members of the I. W. W. had to come here and ruin everything for the farmers. They demand better wages, better food and shorter hours and by heck, the farmer does not like it; judging from the howl he is letting out of him. They said that they could not pay any more. Of course not; wheat is only $1.18 a bushel.

Of course, the I. W. W. did not want to look after the farmer's business for him, but when some of the grain got to shelling out he changed his mind and raised the wages fifty cents a day. We will probably get him to change his mind again before the season is over. **He will either shell out, or his grain will.**

The boys on the job are doing their best. The heat is so intense here that the men who would not line up are suffering from sweaty feet and headaches, although it is a problem what the deuce is aching in their heads as it is certainly not brains, or they would be with us in our fight for better things for the workers. The I. W. W. members have learned how to take care of themselves, and are not suffering so much from the heat as are the unorganized.

The unorganized men here are not all of the Mr. Block kind, a great many of them have the kind of backbone that will make good I. W. W. fighters of them later on. Some of the job-delegates have lined up quite a number already, and more are certain to come in, as the demand for the I. W. W. literature is great. Things have been done here that would be impossible for men who were unorganized. Organization has given them the courage to demand, and the power to enforce the demand. Greater power will develop as the result of greater organization.

Farmers, some of whom lived here for over twenty years say that the wages have never before been over $2.50, and they have a dejected look when they say this.

If the I. W. W. will concentrate in the Western harvest fields, we can repeat the successes of the A. W. O. in the Middle West, in the Northwest. From the harvest fields of the Northwest can go forth a display of the power of solidarity that will mean much for the industrial development of the great industries of the Pacific Coast.

—Alex Sholdra.

MEN OR E. Z. MARKS, WHICH?

Loggers of the Pacific Coast, are you men or easy marks? If you are a bunch of easy marks, you will continue to fight one another and make it easy for the boss to rob you, while you are fighting each other. If you are men, you will get better conditions, only because you fight for and deserve them. This is the year the bosses are making fortunes out of your hides. They are making money in the timber industry, every cent of it out of you.

We think you are men, willing to go to it and fight it to a finish with the boss for better conditions.

Let's forget the interests of the boss. That is his business; let him attend to it. Our business is to look after our own interests.

We can get anything we want, if we want it bad enough. Let's organize to get shorter hours, better wages, better conditions. Even the bosses have no use for cowards.

Join the Forest and Lumber Workers of the I. W. W. Organization is our road to power.

A "WONDERFUL" UNION.

SUPERIOR, Wis.—Mayor J. S. Konkel, of this city, has warned all I. W. W. agitators to keep away. He appears to the workers if they want to organize themselves, to join the A. F. of L. "You have just as much right to your organization as the business men have to theirs. The A. F. of L. is a wonderful organization."

There is something shady about the wonderful union when chiefs of police are favorable to it, as the average chief is in all his instincts a scab. When there is any chance of workers organizing in the I. W. W., the bosses always become organizers for the A. F. of L., as there they can control the membership through the leaders, while in the I. W. W., no boss can control the workers.

The Industrial Worker wishes to thank the numerous members who have sent clippings and news the past week, and to whom, owing to the fact that they have no permanent address, it was impossible to write personal thanks.

INDUSTRIAL WORKER

Published Weekly by the Western Locals of the Industrial Workers of the World.
BOX 1857, SEATTLE, WASH.

J. A. MAC DONALD, EDITOR

Subscription, Yearly	$1.00
Canada, Yearly	1.50
Subscription, Six Months	.50
Subscription, Three Months	.25
Bundle Orders, Per Copy (In Canada)	.02½
Bundle Orders, Per Copy (In United States)	.02

CASH MUST ACCOMPANY ALL ORDERS.

INDUSTRIAL WORKERS OF THE WORLD.
General Headquarters—Room 307, 164 W. Washington St., Chicago, Illinois.
W. D. Haywood .... General Sec'y-Treas.
Jos. J. Ettor .... General Organizer

GENERAL EXECUTIVE BOARD.
M. J. Welch, A. C. Christ, Francis Miller, W. E. Mattingly, F. H. Little.

Entered as second-class matter March 28, 1916, at the post office at Seattle, Washington, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

The Greatest Number.

THE Prince of Billy Sunday peddlers, William Jennings Bryan, who some twenty years ago saw: "Labor crucified on a cross of gold," and has ever since been hewing chunks off that cross for Bryan, while Labor was still being crucified, was talking long and loud about the "Greatest good for the greatest number," of course, with no intention of dividing up the box-office receipts.

Finally one in the audience, thinking everyone had his fifty cents worth of "balloon ascension," asked: "Mr. Bryan, what is the greatest number?"

Bryan's answer, according to the story, was: "The greatest number—*why, the greatest number is number One.*"

Everyone in society stands for the greatest good for the greatest number, as they see it; *and the greatest number is number one.* Selfishness is the crowning motive in every man's life. Pleasure, its attainment and enjoyment is the ideal of every individual. Strong men *fight* for pleasure; weaklings *wish* for pleasure, lacking the manhood to fight.

This law of selfishness is the very foundation of the I. W. W. movement; "material interest" is but another method of expressing this great law, understanding which history becomes the battlefield of warring classes, with the stronger achieving what to them seemed most pleasant. Not understanding this law, history is an idiot mumbling, starting nowhere, going nowhere, meaning nothing.

People have been appealed to to be unselfish, through an appeal to their selfishness. Do certain things on earth, so that you will get an eternal Heaven of pleasure, is itself an appeal to selfishness.

The members of the I. W. W. see that the power to achieve happiness *lies in strength, conquering might.* The individual "me" realizes that to gain that might he will have to put his individual power as a producer into the gigantic, composite *"ME"* of organization. They realize that for a worker to undertake to emancipate himself with the power of one man, when against him, finding pleasure through his slavery is an organized society, is the utmost folly.

We realize that in order to achieve the pleasures of freedom we will have to add our power to the power of other workers aiming at the same goal—Industrial Freedom—like us, wishing to escape the pains of the slavery of industry. We do not organize with other workers because we love them, but because we have a common selfish aim. To gain their pleasure they need us; to gain our pleasure we need them.

The motto of the I. W. W.: "An injury to one is an injury to all," is an expression of selfishness from the fact that while the bosses are able to grind the nose of one worker in the dust today; they may come our way tomorrow. Bound in a selfish, common interest, when we defend any worker, we but defend ourselves.

We do not spend our time and effort trying to organize the unorganized because we love them. We do not; the fact that the working class is largely unorganized is responsible for our slavery. We try to organize them because in elevating the condition of the individual "me" we need the assistance of the rest of the workers, and they need the I. W. W. far more, because we have already the great power of even a partial organization.

The I. W. W. can, in one way, be expressed as the collective expression of the enlightened collective selfishness of the working class.

A Big Red-Light District, With Officers as Procurers.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 1.—"It is a story of public authority prostituted to private interests that is hardly equalled by Colorado," declared a report of the Committee on Industrial Relations today describing the strike of Messaba Range iron workers. Duluth, St. Louis county and Minnesota state officials were raked severely by George P. West, who wrote the report of the Colorado strike for the United States Commission on Industrial Relations.

"The city of Duluth, the county of St. Louis and the state of Minnesota, as represented by Gov. Burnquist and other public officials, have joined hands in a relentless effort to crush out the strike of 15,000 miners," declared the report.

"More than 100 men have been deputized, according to the sheriff's own statement, and armed with carbines, revolvers and riot sticks. The slums of Duluth have been combed to recruit this army of gunmen. Sheriff Meining, like Jeff Farr of Colorado, admitted that he had deputized the company guards without investigation as to their character or record. In fact, he admitted some of them 'might possibly be,' what the writer told him they looked like—'thugs.'"

In connection with this statement, made by one of the members of the Industrial Relations Commission, the remedy is suggested in one of the statements of Frank P. Walsh, the chairman of that committee, which clearly proved that the American government is not a democracy, but a gigantic industrial czardom, a government by gunmen and thugs, for the benefit of the parasitical overlords of industry.

He said: "Only through the collective action of the toilers and producers in field and factory can the United States attain that right social and industrial condition wherein those who earn shall have. To hasten the coming of that right condition is the pressing duty of civilization: *and labor will have to perform that great duty.*"

This "pressing duty of civilization" the I. W. W. is performing. In performing that great duty, which means liberty instead of industrial slavery for the workers, the I. W. W. is appealing to the workers of America. Industrial civilization can only be attained through the organization of the workers on the job, and through the workers' creative power on the job forcing the overthrow of industrial autocracy.

Capitalism Must Be Destroyed!

THE productivity of labor has been increased over a hundred fold in the last hundred years. One man with the modern tools of production can supply more food, clothing and shelter, than one hundred with the tools of a century ago. Yet the working class, the useful class, are poorer than ever before. One hundred years ago there was not the vast vagrant population that there is today, there was not the vast army with neither the pleasures of a home or its possibility. Man has invented complicated machinery to lighten labor, and instead of helping man, they have enslaved and pauperized.

The earth is prolific enough to support millions in luxury, to emancipate mankind from both the fear and possibility of want.

But men do want, women weep and children cry for bread, because the resources of nature *the product of labor, the creator, is held by capitalism, the destroyer.*

The man who faces the present conditions of poverty and tears for the millions that the few may riot in sunsuality and industrial extortion, and defends a social system as anti-social as the present system is a fiend incarnate, compared to which Judas was a very Christ.

Bolster capitalism as they may, it is in its very essence and foundation the world's greatest murderer, liar and thief; and he who defends it is either fool or fiend.

The morality of capitalism is the morality of murderers, more ignoble from the legal enactments with which they defend it. Its Christianity, with which they try to uphold it, is not Christian but the world's most gigantic lie. Its governments, whatever they call them, are but a legalized conspiracies against the rights, lives and liberties of the toilers. Founded on the slavery of the many, judged by any other standard than one of slavery and oppression, it can suggest but the necessity of its overthrow.

Write this in the blood of its murdered victims, write it in the tears of mothers, in the fruitless lives of murdered innocents, compared with which the murders of a Herod are respectable! *Capitalism must be destroyed!*

Every member of the I. W. W. meets the unorganized man who claims he is a union man, even if he has no card. A man may have union principles without a union card, but claiming to have union principles, if he does not join the union, he is by his refusal to join, showing that he is shy of all principles.

The lowest possible kind of a cur is the man who believes organization is the only hope of the workers, and who does not get into the fight. The man who claims he has union principles and has no card, merely proves he has not the manhood to fight for himself.

A man cannot be a union man and not belong to a union. It is an absolute contradiction of terms. There is something radically wrong with a man who claims he believes in the I. W. W., and, who does not join, if he is a wage worker.

The aristocratic woman turns up her nose at the working girl. The beloved of poodle dogs talk a great deal of "our servant problem." When the working women get next to the "servant problem" the gaudy painted parasites on parasites, will get their noses decently twisted, massaged and perhaps ironed. The working girls are beginning to wake up. They are beginning to see "Madam" not as a godess, but as a cheap combination of silks, made by labor, powder made by labor and domineering habits made by the meekness of "our servants."

"Money is merely the result of brains." We suppose if John D. Rockefeller was born in Lapland he would now be worth close on $1,000,000,000. No! If John D. Jr., were born in Lapland he would probably have starved to death from lack of manhood to produce enough to support himself. Which suggests that John D. should have been born there instead of America, where he is given the right to live off the labor of millions, and mouth meaningless phrases about the brotherhood of man.

There can be no compromise with, no retreat from, Capitalism. There can be no peace till the forces of outrage and murder have forever been destroyed through the destruction of the causes which produced them.

It is only the worker who says any tactics are too radical in the fight of capital and labor for their very existence. Nothing less than the entire destruction of Capitalism is the answer to slavery.

PREPAREDNESS TO MURDER WORKERS.

We have had the idea that the Mexican trouble was but a means and that the need for a larger army was directed, not so much at the peons of Mexico as the peons of America. A pamphlet issued by the Business Men's Preparedness League of the Pacific Coast shows this intent.

It shows that the bosses recognize the menace of the discontented worker; and that **when he asks for bread he will be fed bullets.** The repeal of all laws benefitial to labor with bayonets; the payment of gunmen by the government instead of by the business men; the use of the army against the railroad brotherhoods; a greater efficiency, obedience and slavery; and the "disappearance of the labor agitators," will be some of the "benefits" of preparedness.

We reprint this damning evidence of the designs of big business, in full, from the International Socialist Review:

In the general apprehension for greater preparedness to cope with foreign nations it is believed that a necessity fully as grave and serious is being overlooked or at least greatly minimized; and that is the need for an adequate military establishment to act as a civil police force.

The Post-Intelligencer of May 22nd quotes Ex-President Taft in his address before the League to Enforce Peace, as saying, "We need a police force at home." In fact, Mr. Taft has heretofore affirmed the need for greater preparedness for riots and internal disturbances. Bulletins of Manufacturer's and Employer's Associations in the East, notably in New Jersey, which has been the scene of so many acute labor disturbances, have urgently treated of this need, but they have been given scant hearing outside the councils of business men themselves.

In the hearings before the Industrial Relations Commission at Seattle, a representative business man, Mr. J. V. Patterson, addressing the Labor Members on the Commission with great courage stated: **"We will fight you. We will irse with a counter revolution; we certainly have the power. We will destroy you. Let us have no more class legislation, or we will have it repealed with bayonets; we will do it, no doubt about that."**

Due to lack of sufficient militia, business men in the United States have frequently been placed under the undue burden of having to engage and pay for the services of men recruited privately and to have them commissioned as deputies by the civil authorities. In the nature of things these private forces are without efficient military training as at Youngstown, Ohio, in Pennsylvania and elsewhere. In the single month of October, in 1913, the meagre military forces of four separate states were required in the field against labor; in Calumet, Michigan, in Indianapolis and in Colorado and West Virginia.

Certainly no intelligent person can oppose "Preparedness" when he reflects upon what may happen in the event of a general strike of the two million railroad workers of the country to gain the eight-hour workday, and which is even now threatened. It must be remembered that the Federal troops were required to suppress the strike of the American Railway Union, which was an effort in precisely the same direction and under the leadership of Eugene V. Debs. That disturbance, it will not be forgotten, was largely local in character when now it would be widespread and in the nature of a general rebellion against the business and transportation interests of the whole country.

In view of these facts we urge all business men, whether affiliated with this League or not, to spare no effort to further the idea of preparedness; and it is doubly important that all employers take advantage of this opportune time to solicit personally their loyal and dependable employes to join the militia of their several states.

In this entire matter business men should be sensible of the advantages to be had from military training in point of greater discipline and efficiency of the work people for their ordinary civil employment. Every employe returning from training camp or militia drill will forthwith show himself more obedient and faithful and the trouble-maker will disappear.

A WARNING TO AMERICA.

By BERNARD SHAW.

Child poverty is the only sort of poverty that matters. The adult, who has been poor as a child will never get the chill of poverty out of his bones; but he will die and make room for a better nourished generation.

There are no doubt property owners in America, who say it is confiscation to tax one man's property to pay for the education of another man's children. We have scoundrels of that sort in England, too. Some day they will perhaps have the opportunity of saying it to a higher judge than any of ours. He will send them to the place he reserves for those who have learned to say "Our Father," but have not learned to say "Our Children." The one without the other is a blasphemy. Also it is an unbusinesslike folly. Neglected children cost more than well-nourished ones to everybody except their immediate parents.

The principle business of a policeman at present is to prevent hungry children from obtaining food. The proper primary business of a policeman is to seize every hungry child and feed it, to collar every ragged child and clothe it, to hand every illiterate child over to those who will teach it how to read and write.

If America cannot see this, there is no future for America. And it is because she has been slow to see this that so much of her past is shameful, and so much of her present miserable.

The I. W. W.s are keeping things stirred up. "That's wicked shouts law and order."

Law and order keeps things mixed up for the workers.

Which is worst, the I. W. W. figating for the worker or the bosses' monkeys and the bosses agitating the workers into murderous work that they may live in idleness and luxury.—F. H. Alexander.

HEAR THEM HOWL.

Yankton Press and Dakotan: National preparedness should consider the I. W. W. menace as well as the possible invasion of the United States by a foreign power. The danger to this country from the hundreds of thousands of men now traveling it from end to end and from side to side, absolutely with no respect for law and order and little regard for human life or right, is an immediate danger that an efficient government would meet and quell before it became too big to cope with easily. The I. W. W. is a present invasion, a war with Japan a dim possibility. Let us meet the present emergency and then, if the other ever materializes, we will be in a better position to know how to handle it.

We Will Destroy System That Makes Bums.

Charter Oak Times: In Sioux City the other day we saw a sight that took our breath. A freight train of perhaps twenty cars was moving out of the yards, going west, and on top of the cars there were all the men that could stand safely. These were supposed to be laborers headed for the harvest fields, but it is a question whether there was a man in the bunch who could be really depended upon for a good day's work; and the question came to our mind: "What of the future?" How are we to deal with this I. W. W. problem? Laboring men out of employment, moving from one place to another in search of honorable employment, are not to be feared, but what are we to do with the professional bums, who are growing more and more numerous? What will their ranks become, and what will they do to the country? What of the future?

Good Wages is Anarchy.

Yankton Herald: The I. W. W. is very likely not responsible for all the lawlessness accredited to parties who claim to be representatives of that society. But whether I. W. W.s or otherwise, there are thousands of individuals infesting the northwest at this time who should be apprehended by the authorities and subjected to the penalties provided for common anarchists and thugs. It is a disgrace to the country that the state and nation stand inactive and helpless in the face of conditions that now exist. Unless action is taken now, the methods which will have to be used later to get the situation in hand will have to be much more drastic, and the blame for the disorder will attach to us of today who failed to take the "stitch in time."

"DIVINE" BUNCOMBE.

Emperor William, during his recent trip to a point somewhere in the rear of Peronne on the Somme front, says a dispatch to The Wireless Press from Berne, made a speech to the German wounded soldiers which is attracting great attention in Germany. The German emperor is quoted as saying:

"It is the most poignant grief of my life that I am unable to take a more active part in this war. It is my earnest desire to take my place in the trenches and to deal such blows at our enemies as my age and strength would permit.

Would Leave Mark on Enemy.

"I could take my place with the youngest of you and I promise that I would leave my mark on the enemy. But the inscrutable Almighty has willed otherwise. Into my cares has been committed by Divine destiny the leadership of our country, its armies and its forces on land and sea.

"The burden of thinking, deciding and leading has been hard upon me and realizing this, I know that my life must not be risked in the foremost line of battle where my feelings, if unrestrained, would carry me swiftly.

"My life must be conserved carefully for the welfare of Germany in order to carry out the duties assigned to me by Divine appointment."

Same thing with the I. W. W.! We feel that we have to conserve our lives for "divine duties." We feel that the "inscrutable Almighty," whatever that means has made it our "divine destiny" to destroy capitalism, emperors, kings czars and industrial tyrrants. We feel that into our hands have been placed divine overalls to clothe "divine" hypocrites and "divine" pick-axes and shovel to place in the hands of divine idlers.

Considering that, on looking it up, "inscrutable" means "not to be understood." The German emperor has a pretty good understanding of the designs of the "Inscrutable Almighty." We have a hunch that if the Germans in the trenches had as clear an understanding of the inscrutable they would go back home, and those who did not have a home, would take the Kaiser's.

Marx did not say, "Workers of the world, unite! You have your national honor to defend!" but, "Workers of the world, unite! You have nothing but your chains to lose, a world to gain!" And in this way we travel, in the middle of the road, or else perish as a revolutionary force, or any other kind of force, for force is a living, vital quality in men—is the only thing that enables them to buck and use to their own advantage the "law of economic determinism."—Covington Hall.

The membership are agreed that job action is the effective action. There is a bunch of sub-books in the Industrial Worker office. Help us put them on the job.

HOWL.

...kotan: National pre... the I. W. W. men... ible invasion of the ...n power. The dan... ...m the hundreds of ...raveling is from end ...side, absolutely with ...order and little re... ...right, is an imme... ...efficient government ...efore it became too ... The I. W. W. is a ...with Japan a din ...t the present emer... ...other ever material... ...ter position to know

...stem That Makes ...s.

...In Sioux City the ...sight that took our ...of perhaps twenty ...of the yards, going ...cars there were all ...d safely. These were ...headed for the har... ...estion whether there ...who could be really ...ood day's work; and ...ur mind: "What of ...we to deal with this ...aboring men out of ...m one place to an... ...able employment, are ...at are we to do with ...who are growing ...s? What will their ...will they do to the ...uture?

...s Anarchy.

...e I. W. W. is very ...r all the lawlessness ...ho claim to be re... ...ociety. But whether ..., there are thousands ...the northwest at this ...rehended by the au... ...to the penalties pro... ...chists and thugs. It ...untry that the state ...ive and helpless in ...that ... exist. Un... ..., the methods which ...ter to get the situa... ...to be much more ...for the disorder will ...ho failed to take the

...UNCOMBE.

...ring his recent trip ...the rear of Peronne ...ys a dispatch to The ...erne, made a speech ...d soldiers which is ...n in Germany. The ...ted as saying:

...ant grief of my life ...e a more active part ...arnest desire to take ...es and to deal such ...my age and strength

...rk on Enemy.

...e with the youngest ...that I would leave ...But the inscrutable ...otherwise. Into my ...ed by Divine destiny ...untry, its armies and ...ea. ...nking, deciding and ...pon me and realizing ...e must not be risked ...of battle where my ...d, would carry me

...served carefully for ...y in order to carry ...to me by Divine

...I. W. W.! We feel ...e our lives for "di... ...that the "inscrutable ...at means has made ...to destroy capit... ...s czars and in... ...feel that into our ...l divine overalls to ...s and "divine" pick... ...in the hands of di...

...looking it up, "in... ...to be understood." ...a pretty good un... ...ns of the "Inscrut... ...ve a hunch that if ...ches had as clear an ...scrutable they would ...e who did not have ...Kaiser's.

...orkers of the world, ...ational honor to de... ...f the world, unite! ...your chains to lose, ...in this way we tr... ...road, or else perish ..., or any other kind ...living, vital quality ...g that enables them ...own advantage the ...minism."—Covington

...rred that job action ...There is a bunch of ...rial Worker office ...job.

THE LIFE OF THE WORKER.

By JACK GAVEEL.

The workers' course is laid out for them. From it there is no deviation. It is the iron circle, bleek, cold, inanimate, relentless, unending. In this circle they move and keep moving, around and around, without end and without purpose, automatically like unto the moth, whirling dizzily, senselessly, mechanically, unendingly around the candle's light. For, they but exist to perform that which finally becomes the cause of their own annihilation, just as the moth exists to perform that which finally becomes the cause of its annihilation. All that they require is the satisfaction of an immediate want, the want to work, till work kills them. Beyond that want no other wants they want. Beyond the thoughts, caused by that one want, no other thoughts they think. And so, they suffer all their lives, buried in crowded factory-hells beneath piles of black, pitiless smoke stacks, under tons of choking soot-blackened walls, fighting for light, fighting for air, fighting for life itself, miserable though it is. Struggling for these things through work—work which only buries them deeper, only shuts out the sunlight and the air more, work which at last destroys them. Nature, they do not know it.

The Joys They Miss.

For them no flower-dotted fields, no blue sky, no dark-green timber lines encircling snow-capped mountain peaks, no blue ocean wastes, no clear forest lakes, no fierce mountain torrents. They know not the delights of science, philosophy, study, books, music, travel. For them even no home, no love, no young ones, often even no food and no shelter. The million wonders surrounding them on all sides do not exist as far as they are concerned, although they and their class brothers ever since the appearance of the world's first workers have produced and gone on producing those wonders. They laid out the splendid national forest and mountain parks that others visit and enjoy. They built the rail- and auto-roads with their movable equipment and over those roads with engines, cars and autos, they built, they send others to see and enjoy the beauties in nature.

How could the author write his books, the scientist lay down his laws, the philosopher philosophy, the musician compose his music, the painter paint his painting, the sculptor hew and chisel his statue out of the marble, without the workers producing food, clothes and shelter, without printers printing books, without binders to bind those books, without lumberjacks cutting pulpwood, or without other workers to produce dyes and brushes, and still other workers to quarry marble. And yet for labor, only the iron *circle*, black, cold, inanimate, relentless, unending.

Be Men, Not Machines.

Labor should wake up, come to itself, break away from the circle and become a thinking animal, instead of remaining an automaton. Labor must open its mind to the wonders of the universe around it, and to its true position and importance in society. It will then realize, for the first time in its history, that life is not endless life-destroying toil, but is toil carried on in such a way that life will be worth living. That kind of toil and that kind of life can only be guaranteed to the workers through the overthrow, by the workers themselves, of those who now hold that the only right that a worker has to life is the same right that a mule has to life, that is the right to life conditioned by the power and the willingness of the worker to create through his toil, profits for those who own the means of life, those to whom the worker has to come for a job.

Workers of all countries, wake up! No matter what you do, where you work, what your age, what your sex, or what nation you belong to, you are all workers and stand on one side of the fence. Your masters are on the other side. What is good for you is bad for your masters. There can be no peace until the economic causes, producing result bad for the worker and good for the master, have been removed; and you have to effect the removal. No God, no Saviours will do it for you, because as it is, Gods and Saviours are always on the side of the strong, that is, the strong are their own Gods and Saviours. So, be come strong, become powerful and the Gods and Saviours will lead you on, that is you will then become your own saviours. Unite into the **One Big Union** of your class, that way lies power and emancipation.

Emerson Hartman, a young Seventh-day-adventist, a sailor on the United States Steamship Glacier, murdered a policeman to avenge his sister's honor. According to the capitalist press, he referred to his crime as an incident, and shows as little compunction as if he had killed a snake that had crossed his path. He said: "I believe that God made me his instrument in avenging my sister and ridding the world of a monster. I believe my case is justified in heaven." He said further: "The Bible is my only guide."

Roadmaster:—What makes so many low joints on your section.

King-Snipe:—The low price of labor power and the high cost of living.

—Wm. Tyson.

Ben Witting has resigned as secretary of the Los Angeles Local. Jack Cherbo is the new secretary.

A DAY IN A COUNTRY LIBRARY.

This week I found myself wandering about Rochester, where I am endeavoring to revive an I. W. W. local. On inquiring from a local policeman, as to the various places of interest, he replied in the familiar brogue: "Yez will foind a good picture show, two blocks up, and where the Hell did yez get yer tie?" I wandered about and landed in the local library. I picked up Prof. Graham Brook's book on the I. W. W. He is a fairminded critic, so we will forgive him for some of his criticism. Prof. Brooks does not understand the I. W. W., because he does not understand the psychology of the "wobblie." This book only goes to prove what Marx said, "The emancipation of the workers will come from the workers themselves." It would be as well to quote two quotations used by Professor Brooks. One quotation is taken from an English syndicalist paper:

"Leave us, you captains of industry, if you cannot manage industries, so as to give us a living wage and security of employment. Go! If you are so shortsighted and so incapable of coming to a common understanding among yourselves, that you rush like a flock of sheep into every new branch of production, which promises you the greatest pecuniary profits, regardless of the usefulness or ruin and destruction you produce in that branch. Go! If you are incapable of building your fortunes otherwise than by preparing interminable wars and squandering a good third of what is produced by every nation, in armaments, for robbing the robbers. Go! If all you have learned from the marvelous discoveries of science is, that you see no other way of obtaining one's well being, but out of the squalid misery to which one third of the population of the great cities of the extremely wealthy countries are condemned. We workingmen will know better how to organize and carry on production, if we only succeed in getting rid of you, the Capitalist pest."

Another quotation is by G. Bernard Shaw, writing on the White Slave Act in England, which allowed a white slaver to be flogged: "And you humble reader, who are neither a shareholder, nor a landlord, do you thank God, you are guiltless in this matter. Take care! The first man flogged under the act, may turn to you and say: "God shall smite thee, thou whited wall. The wages of prostitution are stitched into your button holes, and into your blouses, pasted into your metal boxes, and your boxes of pins. Stuffed into your mattresses, mixed with paint on your walls, and stuck between the joints of your waterpipes. The very glaze upon your bason and teacups has in it the lead poisoning, that you offer to the decent woman as the reward of hard labor, while the procurer is offering chickens and champagne. Flog the other people until you are black in the face, and they are red on the back. You will not cheat the recording angel into puting down your debts to the wrong account."

In other words, we shall have prostitution as long as the present economic system lasts, and also, it is our fault that it is allowed to last, so why not organize and overthrow it. I read many more books, including The Beast by Judge Ben. Lindsey, who clearly proves the power the bosses possess over the courts. To conclude this article, I will quote from "My Life Out of Prison," by Donald Lourie. The quotation is a scathing indictment of our present system:

"I, a human being, with thousands of others, had gone through long years of confinement in a cage, eating coarse food, garbed in shameful stripes, prodded on the slightest occasion for the least exhibition of initiative or self-will. I remembered a dog which one of our neighbors had kept chained up, when I was a boy, and how dangerously vicious the animal had become. I remembered seeing a horse which had been confined in a box stall all winter, and which had been unmanageable, when hitched up in the spring. I remembered hearing of how a canary bird, after being confined in a cage, and having its food brought to it, will starve to death when released with plenty of food in sight. Suddenly, quite clearly for the first time in my life, it flashed upon me, that humanity was not responsible for the needless suffering of men in prison, of the insane in the asylum, of the soiled doves in bagnios, of the hungry children in slums. It was the greed for the gold, our man-made laws, foisted upon the masses, in the name of order and protection by the masters of the many."

So fellow worker, let us organize, and by the strength of our economic power, overthrown once for all, the masters of the many.

—Jack Carney.

ANOTHER DONATION FOR STRIKERS.

FRESNO, Cal.—Two delegates have been placed in Turlock. All members in and around Turlock can secure litterature and due stamps at the American Restaurant from Fellow Worker Paul Contexes. All members wishing to become camp delegates can have same by applying to P. McEvoy, Box 209 Fresno Cal., or J. C. Williams, box 845 Stockton, Cal. Wake up, get busy! A start has been made; lets keep it up. Lets go into the rice harvest with our organization.

Yours for action,

P. McEvoy, box 209, Fresno, Cal.

The U. S. Labor Department puts the country's 1915 strikes at 1,500, about 300 more than the year before. About two-thirds of them were for wage increases or decreased working hours, and most of them were successful. Munitions strikes starting in the summer of 1915 attracted much attention. Most of them were for shorter hours without pay increases. Shorter hours generally were obtained by the munitions workers, but where wage increases were asked, the workers seldom got as much as they asked for.

I. W. W. AGITATION BETTERS CONDITIONS.

The I. W. W. have been agitating in the St. Maries country, in Idaho. As the result of that agitation the bosses fearing further agitation have as usual made concessions, called "voluntary," to the men. If a little agitation by a few members can produce these results what would not a vast propaganda achieve, if it had behind it the organized power of all the workers in the lumber industry? Here is the bosses' story:

"It will not be necessary for the woodsmen employed by our company to come to the city to see the latest wrinkle in movie theater attractions, because we are to build a movie house for the men," said Judge A. L. Flewelling, president and manager of the Milwaukee Land Company, which has vast timber holdings in the St. Joe River county.

"We have decided upon the new diversion in the life of our employes because we feel that they are entitled to amusement and are entitled to the very best. We purpose supplying nothing but the highest class of films and constant renewals of program.

Phonograph in Each Camp.

"But that is not the only innovation we are introducing among our workers this year in the way of setting the pace for up-to-date employers of large crews of mill and timber workers.

"In each lumber camp, some far from the railroads, you will find this summer the very best phonographs the company could buy. The company also keeps the phonographs supplied with records. Our boys in the heart of the forest can hear the best bands, the best orchestras, the best singers, the cleverest chatter of the ablest comedians every evening after they are through with work.

Hotel for Employes.

"At St. Joe, we have erected a hotel for our employes. Every man has a room to himself, a bed to himself and every room is lighted with electricity. The food is first class. We supply this hotel accommodation for about 90 cents a day. We have not a man on our payroll—laborer I mean—who is receiving less than $2.50 a day and most of them are getting $3 and $3.50.

Men Stay With Jobs.

"I decided some years ago that if employes were to be made content they must have good surroundings. That is why a large number of our men that we brought from the east when we first opened up are still with us.

"There has been some talk of threatened labor trouble among the timber workers, in which I do not take much stock, and I will venture right now that there will be no trouble in the ranks of the Milwaukee Land company. A large part of our men stay with us the year round and we kept our hotel running all last winter."

Conditions Good in Minnesota.

Judge Flewelling, who has returned from a trip to Minnesota and other points in the middle west, was optimistic as to the outlook for lumbering.

He said:

"The lumber business is getting better all the time, and I know the business is to have an exceptionally good year.

"Industrially things are humming in Minnesota. The iron ore production and shipment from lake ports in the Minnesota section is estimated at 60,000,000 to 65,000,000 tons this year, against 48,000,000 tons last year, and last year was considered exceptionally good."

A SUCCESSFUL AND PLEASANT ENTERTAINMENT.

Last Sunday The Finnish Socialists of Seattle held what was both an extremely enjoyable, interesting and profitable entertainment and dance for the aid of the Minnesota miners. This local composed of real reds deserves any success that can possibly come its way. The greater number of the members of the I. W. W. attended the entertainment and took part in the dancing, as on Sunday night there was no meeting owing to the fact that James P. Thompson was one of the speakers at the Finnish Socialist Strike Benefit.

On their way to and from the Finnish Hall the members of the I. W. W. rode a street car in a body and sang songs, despite that the conductor who was in charge of the car from the use of possessive pronouns seemed to own the whole street railroad system of Seattle, in his mind. After explaining the laws of the company to the bunch and finding that the I. W. W. were not interested in either the company or its laws, as they were too busy singing, with a groan like a dying calf he went on the back platform. He breathed a prayer of thanksgiving when the I. W. W.s unloaded and a curse when they got on *his* car returning from the dance.

Over $35.00 was realized from the affair and was sent by the Finnish Local to the strikers on the Range.

Fellow Worker Feinberg the same day collected $4.25 for the strikers at a picnic of the Workmen's Association.

George is doing it! Doing what? Getting subs for the Worker, of course.

You say you are an I. W. W., Billy. Show your paid-up I. W. W. card. If you haven't got one, you are on top of the fence. Agitation without organization is useless.

—Wm. Tyson.

DO YOU WANT WAR?

Do you want war? I mean you, the mother, the father, the brother, the sister. I am asking you, not the banker, the money lender, the bond broker, the manufacturer of amunition, of guns, shot and shell, nor the exporter of horses and mules.

I am asking you, not the politician, the statesman, the patriot, the American, the Englishman, the German, the Frenchman, the Russian, the Turk. I go beyond all these outward terms to the real you. I appeal to your manhood or womanhood and ask you: Do you want war?

Is it not enough that Europe is blood-mad, frenzied with fire, rape and murder? Is America to be drawn into the orgy, into the insane death dance of civilization?

Are you forgetting this is a war of the rich? That it is not a revolution of the people against their exploitors, of the slaves against their masters! This is a war of kings and princes, fought by slaves and paupers. It is a great blood-letting of the peoples, planned by the rulers to quiet the spirit of democracy; to blind them with hatred; to divide them into nations and countries; to reduce them into tribes and clans; to set them fighting and killing each others; to make them forget they are brothers in interest; common men and women **who own nothing, except their strength to toil and have nothing to lose but their chains.**

Beware, you sticklers for national honor, yourselves dishonored! Beware, you prodders of patriotism!

Should you succeed in involving America in war, you might be unable to control and direct the universal frenzy. The exploited of the world, the homeless, ragged vagabonds, the tramps and loafers your system has created, those who swarm in your cities and fester in your slums, may take you at your word. Taught to rape, burn and kill for you; they may burn, rape and kill for themselves.

You are playing with Hell's fire, when you push this game to the limit. Beware of the mob-spirit that is twin spirit to yours of legalized military murder.

Your game is dangerous, but you cannot stop, wars are part of a system which can only be destroyed with its cause. Your wars with cannons are but part, and product, of your wars against the workers in industry. The educated worker fears neither your wars nor the wars of the mobs. Even the victorious unorganized mob could build a higher and a more just system than yours.

The workers are beginning to learn to use the tools with which you have enslaved them as mightier weapons than your cannons for the destruction of your war and you.

As long as one craft union of workers is fighting another craft union of workers, the bosses are satisfied. "Divide and conquer" is the bosses' motto. It cannot be done with the I. W. W. Wake up, craft unionists!

—F. H. Alexander.

WAR—WHAT FOR?

All the nations joined the war,
With the hope of winning;
The winning nation will have more
Land, than in the beginning.

Why don't they give their conquered land,
To the victorious army?
And thereby prove that war is grand,
And worth the battle stormy.

Some men have built their homes
In cities, some have farms,
To drive them from their homes nowhere,
Would drive them all to arms.

But, when men are prone to fight,
For their meals and fifty cents,
Their ideals have reached their height,
In their homes of canvas tents.

Kings declaring war for gain,
Shun revolt and its crusades.
They simply eye the land and banker
For its taxes and its trades.

Kings declaring wars to conquer,
Do not want eternal strife.
Wars just benefit the bankers;
Not the worker and his wife.

They can murder men for money,
Like a life aint worth a cent.
Do they let you kill for money?
What the masters can—you can't.

If you workers would be free,
From abject slavery,
Then assail the dogs of war,
With lion's bravery.

"Say, the 'Industrial Worker' is tickling the fifth rib of the workers down here. It is also getting its ideas into his block. From the way he grabs it Saturdays, no orator is necessary to sell the straight-from-the-shoulder-dope in the 'Industrial Worker.'"

—San Jose Local.

STOCKTON, Cal., Aug. 3rd, 1916.—Fellow Worker P. F. Mitchell lost his card No. 186,894 on Saturday the 29th, between here and Turlock. Card is paid for July, 1916. Finder return to Box 845 Stockton, Cal., and it any members catches anybody making use of said card, take it away from them and send it in. Yours for industrial freedom and the O. B. U.

—Joseph C. Williams, Secretary.

Every worker owes it to himself to join the I. W. W. It means decent conditions, industrial freedom, instead of industrial slavery.

PREAMBLE I. W. W.

The working class and the employing class have nothing in common. There can be no peace so long as hunger and want are found among millions of the working people and the few, who make up the employing class, have all the good things of life.

Between these two classes a struggle must go on until the workers of the world organize as a class, take possession of the earth and the machinery of production, and abolish the wage system.

We find that the centering of the management of industries into fewer and fewer hands makes the trade unions unable to cope with the ever growing power of the employing class. The trade unions foster a state of affairs which allow one set of workers to be pitted against another set of workers in the same industry, thereby helping defeat one another in wage wars. Moreover, the trade unions aid the employing class to mislead the workers into the belief that the working class have interests in common with their employers.

These conditions can be changed and the interests of the working class upheld only by an organization formed in such a way that all its members in any one industry, or in all industries, if necessary, cease work whenever a strike or lockout is on in any department thereof, thus making an injury to one an injury to all.

Instead of the conservative motto, "A fair day's wage for a fair day's work," we must inscribe on our banner the revolutionary watchword, "Abolition of the wage system."

It is the historic mission of the working class to do away with capitalism. The army of production must be organized, not only for the every day struggle with capitalists, but also to carry on production when capitalism shall have been overthrown. By organizing industrially we are forming the structure of the new society within the shell of the old.

A New York official of the Associated Charities declares that during the past year 50,000 families in that city were unable to support themselves by their own efforts and were compelled to accept charity. Yet the capitalist organs of the metropolis are slinging hundreds of editorial columns about the "boundless prosperity" that prevails, but for the plutes, of course. The mob doesn't count for anything except to produce wealth for the profitmongers.—American Socialist.

Jim:—Hello, John, where are you coming from now.

John:—I just came from Los Angeles.

Jim:—How's Los?

John:—The birds there all belong to the I. W. W. I was in the park there the other day, and the birds were all saying: "Scabby! Scabby! Losie!

—Wm. Tyson.

The I. W. W. Press

INDUSTRIAL WORKER.
Published Weekly by the Western Locals of the Industrial Workers of the World. Box 1857, Seattle, Wash.

SOLIDARITY
English. Weekly, $1.00 per year. Published by the I. W. W. Publishing Bureau, 112 Hamilton Avenue, Cleveland, Ohio.

"A BERMUNKAS"
(The Wage Worker)
Hungarian. Semi-Monthly, $1.00 per year. 350 East 81st St., New York, N. Y.

"DARBININKU BALSAS"
(The Voice of The Workers)
Lithuanian. Weekly, $1.50 per year, 869 Hollins St., Baltimore, Md.

"HET LICHT"
(The Light)
Flemish. Monthly, 50 cents per year. Franco-Belgian Hall, 9 Mason St., Lawrence, Mass.

"IL PROLETARIO"
(The Proletariat)
Italian. Weekly, $1.00 per year. Gen. Del. Hanover Sta., Boston, Mass.

"EL REBELDE"
(The Rebel)
Spanish. Bi-Weekly, 50c a year. Bundle rate 2 cents per copy. Address all communications and remittances to Administrator, El Rebelde, Box 1279, Los Angeles, California.

"INDUSTRIAL WORKER"
(Jewish)
Printed every three months, 15 cents a year, address: Box 7, Station P., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"RABOCHAYA RECH"
(The Voice of Labor)
Russian. Weekly. 50 cents a year. Bundle rates 1 cent per copy outside Chicago. Address: 1146 South Desplaines St., Chicago, Ill.

"A LUZ"
(Light)
Portuguese. Semi-Monthly. Subscription 50 cents a year. Bundles of 50 at 1 cent per copy. Address: 699 South First St., New Bedford, Mass.

"ALLARM"
(Alarm)
Swedish Norwegian-Danish. $1.00 a year. 232 Cedar Ave., Minneapolis, Minn.

"SOLIDARNOSC"
(Solidarity)
Polish. Semi-Monthly, $1.00 a year. 307-164 W. Washington St., Chicago, Ill.

AUSTRALIAN ADMINISTRATION
"Direct Action" (English), Weekly, $1.50 per year. 330 Castlereagh Street, Sydney, N. S. W. Australia.

FUTILE EFFORTS TO STOP AGITATION

The city of Mitchell, South Dakota presented a very war-like appearance on the arrival here of one hundred and fifty members of the I. W. W. Through the medium of the Sioux City Journal, we had been informed that they were preparing a reception for us, and consequently we were not surprised, as we might have been, to find Mitchell in a state of warfare.

Arriving within a mile of the town, our special came to an abrupt stop. We thought we were due for a search by the guardians of law, but never expected to see five hundred farmers concealing their anatomy and as much of their whiskers as possible behind corn stalks. Their presence was a play to frighten us, but it had the opposite effect. It was amusing, as at times we were in doubt whether it was whiskers or corn tassels we saw waving in the early morning breeze. Some of us actually giggled.

Finally they came from behind—the corn, not the whiskers—and in front of the battlements of whiskers we saw the business end of every kind and variety of cannon. They ordered us to throw up our hands and come down to the ground. Anyone who has ever tried to get off a box-car, with his hands in the air, knows how impossible it was to pull off this stunt.

We got off the train and were duly searched, and then finding no guns, either of light or heavy caliber, they marched us up town in close formation, keeping us covered with the various kinds of armament they carried.

They locked us up in the depot and then proceeded to build a fence around us, although the humorously inclined among us thought the heavy armament they carried and the fence of whiskers was sufficient.

They gave us all a drink of water and after a time they allowed those who wanted to eat to go up town, under a heavy guard.

They told us at various time and in various ways not to go into North Dakota, as there was, they said, too many I. W. W.s there already.

They loaded us on the first train going South to Sioux City. For some reason, the train was delayed in Mitchell and we proceeded to sing songs of Solidarity, which were highly repulsive to the farmers, especially, "We are coming home John Farmer, we are coming back to stay!" Two men lined up in the I. W. W. while we were waiting. We disposed of a bunch of literature there also. Eventually our train pulled out with a hundred guards to see that the brakesman was nice to us, did not throw us off, etc.

Altogether our visit to Mitchell was extremely pleasant, as the I. W. W. has no objection to the farmers getting up early in the morning to act on reception committees for us. These methods do not hurt the I. W. W.; we grow on this kind of treatment, and the farmers of the Dakotas will pay for it all, with interest, before their grain is in the elevators.

—Kuhlman.

THE THOUSAND-MILE PICKET LINE.

The summer months are the laziest in the year, and also the only time in the year that offers any opportunity for betterment to the migratory worker. Then, it is but the meagre opportunity to get out in the heat of the summer sun and harvest the grain that is later turned into flour, to be sent broadcast over the world to feed the parasites, the slave holders and the slaves, whose time is occupied in various industries, owned and controlled by their masters.

Yet, after the harvest, the harvest hands, called by the society which they feed, "hoboes" go through untold miseries and suffer the pangs of hunger. Going to the harvest and returning, they have been the prey of brakesmen, bulls, high-jacks, gamblers, policemen and other beasts of prey. They get back to town with a little money left and have to look for another job, and are through the winter chased from piller to post by the lackeys of the master class.

The I. W. W. has invaded the harvest fields, determined to make the farmers pay the men who do the work for them, and determined to protect the workers, who through joining the I. W. W, show that they recognize the need of protection. They have established a picket line of over a thousand miles from the harvest fields of Northern Oklahoma to the Northern wheat fields of Canada.

The I. W. W. is achieving wonders for the workers and the unorganized are awakening to the fact that the I. W. W. is a real union of the workers, for the workers, governed by the workers, not as is the A. F. of L., a union of some workers, governed by the masters, for the masters.

The farflung organizing program, outlined by the I. W. W., is having good effect on the migratory worker and all the other slaves of industry. The solidarity that is displayed by the organized red-card men has worked wonders on the A. F. of L., men that they have come in contact with.

Now fellow workers, let us all pull together, and the I. W. W. shall from now on continue to prosper, until we are sufficiently strong to shake the blood-sucking hounds of capitalism off our backs, and say, "We now rule the earth, work or starve."

—Submitted by Wm. D. Haywood.

ROBERT MINOR DRAWS LESSONS FROM EUROPE'S WAR

Robert Minor, one of the few great cartoonists in the United States, after returning from the war zone of Europe, during his recent trip to Los Angeles, spoke there. Following we give some statements made in that speech, as reported by D. Bobspa:

Everywhere we are faced by the conflict between fact and theory. Man is full of theories. This is what makes him different from other animals. When a man goes to Europe to see the war, he meets a lot of facts, that feel bad, look bad and often smell bad. The theories have to be modified by facts.

In spite of my radicalism, I had from story books gathered a somewhat idealized picture of war. When I got to Europe, it came down from its pedestal, clear to earth. was just plain fighting. The more I saw of war, the more it looked like plain killing.

When someone asks if you like war, translate the question to mean: Do you like killing; the smell of stomachs split open and brains crushed out? When you reach the war you see the uniform, not as you had seen it in pictures. It is now covered with blood stains and mud. The soldier needs a shave, his teeth are yellow and he looks sick. Try your best after this view, and you cannot again get the story-book picture in your mind. The hellish reality of this holy thing called war, that they talk about, came to me pretty hard.

Must Face Facts.

Yet, we have to face these facts. It doesn't make any difference if we like them or not. Because we don't like war, we have built up a set of theories we call pacificism. The wealthy man sitting comfortably in his rooms knows that his safety depends on the policeman on the corner, without whose presence, the people of the other districts would come in and put him out and occupy his place.

We, in America, away from the war, are likely to form our theories of pacificism on the theories that peace is based on a gunman on every corner—I mean a policeman. The color of the uniform doesn't change the situation. What the Capitalists have, they have stolen from the workers. These officers—these gunmen—are placed there to see that the stolen property remains stolen.

These theories of pacificism have to be drawn down by reality. In Switzerland I saw 18 car-loads of German boys, all with their legs cut off.

I want to face the facts of war, and want you to place the facts up against property theories. If we don't, we face the danger of having the facts fastened more firmly upon us. I worked one night as a stretcher bearer, working with the hospital corps until we nearly dropped in our tracks from fatigue, carrying wounded men. These dead and wounded soldiers had had theories and came back without theories. They didn't want war, but had the wrong theories, of how to stop it.

The answer of war to all our theories is that force and violence is the end and motive of all life. This is said in such a manner as to compel us to accept it. We find an idealist that meets a savage, and thereafter the world is minus an idealist.

The Socialist movement in Europe was expected by the world to prevent the war. The enemies were afraid we could do so; and at the start put the censorship at our throat to keep us from communicating with one another.

A Fight of Merchants.

As a matter of fact, the war is simply a fight among merchants for markets. The merchant class of each country arms its men and try to clean each other out by proxy. The Hamburg Steamship Company versus the British Steamship Lines is the real basis of the war. Everyone, but the working class, knows wars are wars between merchants who are sending you out to kill yourselves to settle their quarrels. There is no basis for modern wars—with one exception—but the commercial.

Do you imagine the Capitalists talk among themselves the bunk they give you? They are talking of nothing else but markets and securities. Racial antipathy etc. are idealistic terms they talk to you about. Those who rule the world know wars are caused otherwise.

This war is costing one hundred million dollars a day. When the great cost forces the rulers to stop the war, they are going to have the working classes return from the trenches to the cities. It will be a different working class than the one that used to move on when told to. It is very likely going to cause trouble.

In 1870, to crush France, Germany used an indemnity of a billion dollars. There will be an indemnity of fifty billion dollars to be settled after this war. It cannot be collected of any one nation, for none will have a decided victory. The working class will have it to pay. These men will find their old dollar-a-day jobs filled by women, and will be told to work at about one-half the old rate—the rest must be paid for the war debt.

These men went out to fight for their country. For the privilege they will be told they must pay one-half of what they earn.

The question of repudiating the war debt is going to cause a revolution in France. I have heard this considerably among the working class of Paris: "You bourgeoise have put all your money into this war. I gave my brother; I gave a leg; I gave my blood. I can't bring back my brother, my leg, my blood. So, by all that's holy, you can't bring back your money."

It will not start out as a plain, open revolt. The final authority is force. I saw many examples that France is getting ready, by force, to defeat the will of the people. On one occasion it became necessary to secure priests. An officer found eighty in a few minutes. They were enlisted, but were not fighting. They were safely away from the firing line, being trained in speaking for royalty. France is preparing to meet the demands of democracy with absolution, or at least a limited monarchy.

They feel that you can vote all you want to. But a ballot meeting a bullet gets the worst of it.

The ruling class see the working class in America is getting too strong.

The I. W. W., Socialist and Anarchist propaganda is getting too strong, and they talk of foreign invasion to scare us into arming our right hand to cut off our left. Foreign invasion is the silliest thing they have ever tried to tell us. They actually make us swallow it. Absolute rot!

Mexico an Exception.

There is one exception to wars for commercialism. There is a different kind of war going on in Mexico than that now going on in Europe. In Mexico the working class is fighting the Mexican parasite class, and the American parasite class, who have gone down to fasten themselves on their necks.

The Mexicans are fighting for liberty, and with them liberty means land. In the southern United States we find a demand for intervention, because the Mexican war is not respectable. Instead of two brothers killing one another, these brothers are lining up shoulder to shoulder, shooting the wealthy parasites, burning their own lousy shacks and moving into the palaces of the ruling classes.

That is the one thing that is not respectable. You can kill one another as long as you wish, and from pope to policeman, every white-shirted parasite will rise up and bless you.

We should not call it a war in Mexico. We should term it a strike. When you begin moving carpenters into the houses they have built, you will call down on yourselves the wrath of constituted authority.

The Mexicans want to kick out the Hearsts and others with paper titles from old Diaz. Paper titles don't go any more in the brighter parts of Mexico. Paper titles are no good.

But we Americans must see that the strike in Mexico is not broken. Its termination is desired by the lying Capitalists who don't want to see Mexico free—don't want the example before Americans.

Over in Mexico they take what they want.

In America the rulers want to keep you playing with rag dolls. They want you to take anything from Christian Science to a horse shoe over your door—but never to take what you want.

The Statue of Liberty occupies a little strip of land in New York harbor, and that is the only foothold liberty has in America. The American people have no use—no respect for liberty. They hold liberty in utter contempt. Here in America we have allowed our papers to be destroyed.

The difference between a man and a cow or a goat is that man has the power of speech. And yet we sit idly by, while the power of speech through the press, is taken away. So long as this happens we are no better than the cattle and the sheep. The Magoon brothers are not to be permitted on American soil, to spread the doctrine of taking a thing when you want it.

The ruling class will permit you to advocate praying for what you want, to spit over your left shoulder at the new moon, to send Meyer London to Congress. But it will not permit you to take what you want, or to advocate this doctrine.

I believe in getting results by any way that will get results, and not harmful to the working class. But when a man has come back from the war where he has looked violence in the face, he realizes that Socialism must step up a bit—the whole radical movement must awaken.

France is ruled today by Socialist politicians. They are sending the workers to fight at five cents a day, while the merchants at home are growing wealthy from war contracts. **Being politicians, these Socialists are awful traitors.**

We in America must take up the dare of this war to come out into the open and face reality.

There was a time when all people had to go to a priestly class to pray to God. Let us not today attempt to do our will, solely through the priesthood of politics, but do it ourselves.

Preparedness advocates tell us we must fight for our country. The only way to fight for our country is to fight those who have it. Let's do it!

Violence is the last word of the state. When we face the fact that force is the last word; we realize that we can't have all of the savages arm and all the idealists unarmed.

SEATTLE DOCKS AND GREAT QUESTIONS

A glance at the conditions on the various docks in Seattle is a commentary on the A. F. of L. type of unionism at its best, because the A. F. of L. is functioning at its best when the various union men are fighting one another, helping the boss defeat each other. Fair dock are docks on which the I. L. A. men out on strike are helping the moving of freight making it easier for the bosses to stand the strike. When the bosses have won the membership will be able to truthfully say that some members of the I. L. A. and the scabs, gunmen and A. F. of L. members won the victory—**for the boss.**

The analysis given below was made for the Industrial Worker by a member of the I. L. A.

Spokane Dock: Owned by the Port Commission; union men work here when the dock is chartered by a fair firm, and at other times the union men leave the docks and the scabs handle the cargo. The condition at the Hanford Dock is the same.

Milwaukee Dock: Scabs and gunmen inside, police and pickets outside.

Stacy Street Dock: Same as the Spokane Dock. If a scab ship pulls in and union men are working for a fair firm they pull out and the scabs and gunmen come in.

Pier D.: Scabs, gunmen and good union men handling cargo. Police and pickets outside.

City Dock: Everybody, union men, scabs, gunmen, police, scissorbills, welcome.

Pier A and B: Scabs and gunmen inside, the police on the outside protecting the union men from the scabs. Of course, they are there to protect the strikers, so they say.

Pier 1: All extra work being done by Union men.

Pier 2: Scabs working.

Pier 3: Unorganized men working with the organized teamsters. The boss is wearing a smile when he wonders what makes the difference between a union man and a scab, according to A. F. of L. standards. Then he gets a serious moment and wonder what he would do if the union men all joined the I. W. W. and refused to scab.

Pier 4: Scabs and gunmen inside; law and order and the pickets outside.

Pier 5: Absolutely closed shop. Closed even to the working class, as the I. L. A. union does not want any more members.

Pier 6: Scabs doing the work with Uncle Sam doing the scab herding.

Pier 7: Closed shop.

Pier 8: Fishermen's strike just finished, after the workers having been on strike for over a year.

Piers 9 and 10: American flag, scabs, gunmen, police and a few pickets, who look at their pork chops being eaten by non-union scabs.

Pier 11: In cinders, having recently been destroyed by fire.

Bell Street Docks: Scabs upstairs. When there is any dirty oil or other freight down stairs, **providing such freight does not belong to the government,** the I. L. A. members are called in to handle it.

Pier 12: Owned and operated by the same outfit as Pier 3, Galbraith, Bacon & Co., scabs working inside, with union scabs handling the freight from the docks.

Pier 14: Non-union scabs.

Great Northern Docks: Scabs and gunmen on the job.

Balfour, Guthrie Elevators: Closed shop. Closed union.

Port Commission: Any old kind of labor.

These conditions suggest several questions:

Is the I. L. A. on strike, even in the Port of Seattle?

Is the A. F. of L. a union for the workers or for the boss?

Why not treat all scabs alike, even if they are brothers?

If the I. L. A. loses, who is to blame, the scab or the Union?

Is it the function of a labor union to help the boss or the workers?

Finally, more important than all is the question:

Will the men who are being used by the bosses as tools to defeat themselves ever wake up?

SIGNS OF THE TIMES.

There is no need for discouragement in the ranks of the labor movement.

Every effort made in the past is now beginning to bear results along the whole firing line.

The spirit of working class solidarity is prevailing throughout every industry.

In Minnesota 25,000 miners are out and it may extend into the Marine Transport Workers' Department on the Great Lakes. In New York thousands of street car workers are striving to better their conditions against organized capital. On the Pacific Coast, the longshoremen are hitting their masters' pocket-books a very hard blow. The Hotel and Restaurant Workers are out in San Francisco, and are thinking of extending their fight all over the country.

Four hundred thousand railroad workers are at this writing taking a ballot, to determine whether the roads of the capitalist class shall run or not. If they deside to walk out for better conditions, it will not be the workers fault, but the fault of the owners, who refuse to share in the prosperity derived from their workers, in running, and taking care of their railroad's work, which the stockholders and dividend-grabbers don't know anything about. This will also have a great bearing on parts of other industries, and force not only a railroad strike, but a general strike, of all workers in the United States, which has never taken place before. The soldiers now on the border of Mexico, hardening-up, will be used to break that strike, and to protect the private property of the bosses. That is what they are on the border for, to prepare for that strike, and not to enter, or take Mexico, as the pretense was. When the railroad situation is over, then they may think of starting the Mexico affair over again.—But not until then.—The Mexican affair is a drop in the bucket, in comparison to a general strike in the United States.

The future have big things in store for the working class. Back up; it looks good!

—John M. Foss.

WHAT IS WAR?

Guy de Maupassant, the gifted Frenchman, answering the question, "What is War?" wrote these scathing sentences:

"Some hundred thousand of men come together, they march by day and night, without repose, without thought, without learning, without reading. Being useful to no one, they begin to putrefy in their own uncleanliness; they lie in the mud like brutes, their minds stupefied. They plunder cities, set fire to villages, ruin nations. Upon meeting with a similar mass of human flesh, they attack it, causing blood to flow in streams, and cover the muddy, blood-filled earth with the pieces of dismembered human flesh. Mountains of dead bodies accumulate from which hands and legs have been torn and brains oozed out—of value to no one, finally to be thrown into a hole in some corner of the field, while at home the parents, wives and children perish from hunger—that is war!

"In other words, to invade a country, to kill men defending their own homes to set fire to the hovels of the poor and miserable, who now have not even bread to eat, to break up furniture, to steal the smaller objects, to drink the wine in the cellars and allow the rest to flow away, to violate women and girls they meet on the street, to destroy millions of value and leave behind them indescribable misery and the cholera—that is war."

Jones:—There's one thing about a scab that I like.

Brown:—(Surprised) What is it?

Jones:—His funeral.

IF SPENT FOR PEACE.

The five hundred millions proposed to be spent annually to create a robbing militarism in the United States would, in less than a generation, build a magnificent public road system from one end of the continent to the other; would create a system of public education such as the world has never seen; would conserve and develop the water-powers of the nation and, not only bring into use, but for useful purposes, hundreds of millions of horse-power now going to waste; would save the lowlands of Arkansas, Mississippi, Louisiana and other states from overflow; would enable us to destroy every slum in every city in the land; would, in fact, enable us to make the United States the richest and freest land on earth—if only these now wasted millions were used for useful purposes. How long, how long will the peoples perish for the exaltation of the plutocracies!—Covington Hall.

BOSS DOING GOOD WORK.

HOQUIAM, Wash.—I am working in the Northwestern Mill here at $2.25 a day and I can recommend my boss as a good organizer for the I. W. W. He seems to labor under the delusion that the safety and well being of the entire human family is dependent on how much speed he gets out of the slaves. We will surely line up all the yard men, if the company is good enough to keep a hireling like Robinson. Our main difficulty is to get men enough together to form a group for serious action.

CORRECT!

The tribunal had only the capitalist conception of politics and therefore were perfectly right in declaring that a political objection is not a conscientious one. No politician with a conscience has ever yet been discovered. —Socialist World.

SNOW SHED WORKERS STRIKE

LEAVENWORTH, Wash.—All construction on the Great Northern snow sheds, east of the mountains, is tied up with a strike. R. Nicholson and myself have just walked in from Drury, the last camp west, and all of the camps are closed, with the exception that there were five men working in one camp and that a small sub-contractor had a steam shovel crew working. Some fifteen miles of snow sheds have to be built here before next winter, and if the I. W. W. can get organization, out of the sentiment here, the workers can get any reasonable amount for their labor. The Hoy Construction Company is doing most of the work on this side of the mountain. —W. Smith.

On receipt of this letter, on Monday, August 8th, a number of the members of the Seattle C. C. C. went up to the strike areas with delegate credentials.

Boss:—What's the use of going on a strike and going half fed?

Jim:—What's the use of working and going half fed?